AN

HONOVRABLE PRESIDENT

FOR GREAT MEN.

BY

AN ELEGIECALL MONVMENT

to the Memory of that worthy Gentleman Mr. IOHN BANCKS,
Citizen and *Mercer* of LONDON, aged about 60. yeares,
and Dyed the 9.th day of *September*.
ANNO. DOM. 1630.

SOC. ANTIQ. LOND.

COme and wayte vpon the Funerall *Herſe*
Of Noble worth; and let this weeping Verſe
Charme all thoſe Eyes which ſpent a brinie Teare:
Let none weepe more; but read what's written here.
Fame dry their Eyes, and bid them all reioyce
For Rich and Poore all with a generall voyce
Spend their beſt breath, to tell the World that hee
(Whoſe death deſerues this ſad ſolemnity)
Was *One*, a Tunne of Dyamonds could not buy
The Iewels which he wore: *Humility*,
Religion, *Iudgement*, *Wiſedome*; Poore Mens Prayers
Which halfe the way to Heauen, made him Stayres
Should any weepe for ſuch a man that's dead?
Inter'd with *Fame*, his Soule to Heauen fled?
Not a Teare more: But bid the great Ones learne
To doe like good, that they in BANCKS diſcerne
Bid them peruſe the *Index* of his deeds,
And euery one diſcreetly as he reeds
Obſerue and quote i'th Margent of his hart
The beſt of them; that when their ſoules muſt part
From their dead bodies; They may ſo worke in them
The World may ſay; they *liu'd and dy'd good Men*
But aboue all his Merit, My Pen is bound
To laud his worth (whom *Fame* hath ſo renowu'd)
Much more then any: For the Legacies
Bequeath'd to Rich and Poore at Obſequies
Of dead *Teſtators*, are but cuſtomary
But the bequeſt I treat, is full of glory.
As long as *Time* hath being ſhall not dye
This firſt borne famous *Guift* and *Legacy*.

Let the World know, he hath remenbred thoſe
The greate Ones doe forget; and to diſcloſe
His Goodneſſe in it, Cenſure You that read
This *Eligie*; Although IOHN BANCKES be dead
He ſhall for euer liue. Th' *Artillerie*
Shall fame his *Guift* to all Poſteritie.
Nine times Ten Ponnds this Gentleman did giue
LONDONS *Arttillerie*, that ſuch may liue
And floriſh in that noble Schole of Armes
(Where's taught the Gaurd of *Princes* frō all harmes)
Twenty Pouuds to Feaſt, and other Twenty more
To purchaſe Armes; and Fifty to the Store,
The Stock, the Treaſury, or to the Banck
BANCK fits it well; if there were more to ranck.
Hee was a Souldier, though that honored age
Deny'd him with his *Iuniors* equipage;
Therefore his loue we honor: Behold and ſee
The Glory of this ſad Solemnitie.
The Warlike Muſick, *Drum* and *Fife* are clad
In blacke, there beating *Dub* a *Dub* all ſad:
Muskets (*Retrorſum*) and their reſts doe weepe,
The heads of Pikes doe the like Clangor keepe
Captaine, *Leiftenant*, *Enſigne*, and the reſt
All with deiected Countenances preſt
To direfull Mourning: Thus are Souldiers friends
Like royall *Princes* brought vnto their Ends.

FINIS

Mariſcallus PETOVVB *compoſuit*.